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At the time I was writing "Therion," meant then to be an independent text, I really thought that it would mark the absolute final chapter of my twenty-year-long forceful and wrongful involvement within the field of human health. This text was, therefore, everything but a call for more "patients," "clients" or "supplicants" no matter what kind of terminology one would like me to use. On the contrary, according to my purposeful, unrestrained and quite obviously angry rhetoric throughout my writing, the growling of the "Beast" was supposed to act as some existential cathartic mold, for me, and as a radical dialectic repellent for all those people who have been erroneously, relentlessly and quite recklessly trying to solicit my "services," for me to bail them out of their various health or existential predicaments. To my utter surprise, this text has provoked just the opposite response and acted as an unforeseen incentive or license to many who, quite interestingly, are daring enough to seek my help for their own personal benefit against all common sense and logic.

In fact, nothing would be further from the truth than thinking that my prime intent was to turn away people from resorting to my humble capacities in my own legitimate perimeter of employment. On the contrary, in relation to the unprecedentedly dramatic events which I know are coming forth, and soon, my true purpose was to sort out the very few individuals whose philosophical or existential condition of consciousness and readiness are satisfactory enough so that they can obtain for themselves the very best return when they use me in my valid niche of operation and under the proper procedural protocol. But before I start to develop what such operational and protocolar contingencies really

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are, I must first make some quick personal comments on the semantic and emotional content of my previous text.

Some good-meaning people, after reading my previous text, have become somewhat shocked and worried by my harsh dialectic or my uncompromising philosophy. For my own personal benefit or security, they have even tried to make me rewrite my text in some more "politically correct" fashion and sugarcoat my belligerent semantic. Well, not only did I not submit to such pressures but, indeed, this follow-up text is set out to redress, once and for all, the excessive accommodationistic style of the previous one and what I see as its practical ambiguities.

First correction, contrary to what I tried to suggest initially, *I think that, actually, I have a pretty good idea of what my own "line of work" really is.* It is just that I considered that people were not quite ready for its ultimate significance. I judged, then, their cognitive advancement grossly inadequate to integrate without extreme risks for their mental balance and also my own survival, the true nature of the forces and processes which have elected to express themselves through my otherwise insignificant physical incarnation. To some extent, I still think that people are not ready, but the geopolitical and synchronistic circumstances being what they are, it is incumbent upon me to make such a move, irrespective of its potentially hazardous consequences for my own survival.

What I am (not "who" I am) has everything to do with the solstitial idea of Justice. But, although (almost) everybody has, deeply embedded into his/her most essential inborn instinctiveness, a good sense of what is just and what is unjust, there is still a dramatic lack of semantic definition of Justice within the impoverished cultural spectrum of modern man. Just as for other fundamental concepts such as Life or Love, human mind is no longer capable of defining them without trying to use what people

see as their opposites, such as "death" or "hatred," respectively. People are so disconnected from the higher reality of all things that they have come to believe that "health" is the absence of "sickness," that "happiness" is the lack of "drama" or "misfortune" and that, therefore, Justice could be defined as the "absence of injustice."

It is quite ironic that such a pathetic dichotomized interpretation of modern man's reality actually forms the very first step toward understanding what Justice truly signifies, and, much more frighteningly, the exact nature of the "strange" existential dimension that is yours, a place that most people, apparently without much humor, keep calling "life," a closed "universe" from which some others (maybe more instinctive, but not necessarily smarter) are trying hopelessly to break free.... But, as you say in like circumstances, that's another story!

To integrate what the concept of Justice really means and entails, it is necessary to go to its most basic etymological roots. According to the American Heritage Dictionary, "JUST" comes from the ancient Indo-European root "YEWES-" (Latin: "I-US") which arises itself from the most basic matrix of "YEUG-" as in "YOGA" (Sanskrit) or "YUGO" (-slavia). In ancient Greek, owing to very well-known rules of linguistic evolution, the pronunciation has moved into "ZYGO" (as in ZYGOTE or SYZYGY). Either form relates to the quintessential concept of "UNIFICATION" or "UNITY." (The ancestral root remains obvious in English phonetics.) Therefore, most unequivocally, the concept of Justice refers to an idea of (lost) primordial Oneness, and injustice to a dramatic disintegration from the original Unity of all things. Is unjust, then, what is separated, dichotomized and dualistic? Actually, just from such a basic analysis, one could shed an entirely new light on what may very well constitute the most ancient and obsessive question of man as to his ultimate dimensional

situation by understanding the human world as fundamentally dualistic in origin by opposition to the "supernal dimension," absolutely A-DUALISTIC by its very nature.

The problem with human philosophies or ideologies is that, being incapable or unwilling to realize their most essential inner duality, people try to evade such dramatic reality by projecting upon other individuals, other groups or other cultures the very source of Evil that actually dwells within every one of them. By defining oneself, one civilization, one race, one cause or one belief as inherently "good," man categorizes the "others" (those who do not share the same ideological or ethnic profile) as intrinsically "evil." From such systems of transference originate religious fanaticism, national or ideological wars, genocidal murders, societal criminality and ecological destruction which I have termed "geocide." For all intents and purposes, even health crises arise from this condition of all-out belligerence with the sick idea of some "external evil," when people's internal dichotomy alone is to blame. Human societies thrive on the deleterious idea of the "enemy outside." Who, in the entire human history has ever preached a crusade where one is his own battlefield and one is his own demon to exorcise?

Owing to such devious ignorance or denial of one's own duality, even the nebulous concept of "love" can become the source of some terrible evil. Because people do not have the ability to think in an a-dualistic manner, after they have defined themselves as the "good guys" they need to counter-define the "others," the "aliens," the "heretics" as the "bad guys." Then "love" begets "hate" just as "goodness" breeds "badness."

A few years ago, I tried to define the source of all sickness as *ENTROPY: A state of ever-increasing disconnection and shutdown from an original condition of perfect interconnective oneness that brings people to terminal and*

lethal alienation from Life, from one another and ultimately from their own inner self, down to complete disintegration. I was not really wrong, back then; I was only too much accommodating. I did not want people to kill the "messenger" because they would not like the "message." Actually, human entropy arises from man's inherent duality which, itself, comes from.... Well, who really wants to know? Who is truly ready for the truth of all truths? Why should I expose myself so dangerously when people are not quite ripe yet for listening to the voice of one "cacoangelist" crying in the wilderness of your spiritual desert? Soon enough, in the much-too-late awakening of their own closing-times, people will take the real measure of their existential mass-delusion and then they will be forever stripped from their dualistic nature, to be flung in some "de-dualistic" abode quite different (take my word for it) from the luminous and primordial A-DUALISTIC dimension which I have mentioned before.

However, even though there should be only one being in this finishing world of "post-purgatorial" duality who would be still, somewhat, "a-dualizable," my most essential "assignmental" programming prevents me from unjustly slamming the gate before him or before her, in spite of my indescribable existential exhaustion.... So, before I am coming to the procedural protocol that my "line of work" entails, let us go directly to what, exactly, I think I am doing, no matter how potentially dangerous such "personal" exposure may be. For reasons that do not belong in here, I wish to skip, altogether, "technical" explanations as to what is "proprietary material" in what I am able to manifest, by opposition to my being used as a mere "vehicular contrivance" in the whole tactical process. That those "forces" belong to me or that I am "channeling" them, should be utterly immaterial to whoever wishes to use them for his/her own existential benefit.

Since my "gift" (a super-curse, actually) is all about dissolving duality (temporarily or permanently, depending on the "mandate") to offer the "beneficiary" a chance to disengage from his/her own constitutional dichotomy, I have termed the operation: DUALYSIS. As far as I am concerned and so far as I can scan your own space-time continuum, absolutely never has anything that even comes close to such a "product," ever been "put on the human market." Or, to be absolutely exact, nothing equivalent has ever been made "available" under such terms. The concept being self-explanatory to the extreme, *DUALYSIS means dissolution of duality*. It induces a solstitial inversion of polarity within the subject's dimensional and existential "program."

Now, how the hell does it feel to become "dualysed" and what on Earth (puns intended) could you do being de-dichotomized? Well, if you do not have the instinctiveness to pounce on the opportunity, if you do not have the intellectual capacity to appreciate its solstitial worth, and if you are starting to lose track of what I am saying, let me give you only one bit of advice: Get lost! Waste no further your precious time and spare me from your megalomaniac insignificance. But for those whom my hubris entertains or intrigues, I shall pursue. Most evidently, words fall kind of short when it comes to expressing what ensues when one is exposed to dualytic processes.

My own basic explanation would relate to *some unique form of "break" in the otherwise inescapable circle of "cause and effect,"* some sort of temporary (and utterly probational) suspension of one's own "bio-existential culpability" wherein, for the first and last time, bio-redemption is at one's most immediate reach. Just for the sake of trying somewhat to defuse such a highly volatile and explosive theme and also to dent very intentionally a few "ideologies" and "personalities" here and there, I — as

Dualyser —, could be seen as some "**karma buster**" or, more provocatively indeed, as some "**original-sin boomerang**," sending back to where it belongs the very idea of "deflective accountability." To me, nauseating squeakings such as "*he made me do it*" (when applied to some "Adam" — or "Eve" —, or to some Hitler, under more recent circumstances) just do not cut the slimy mustard of Evil.

More understandably (or more practically), when duality processes are applied on someone, the very falsity of mono-reality immediately breaks down. People are no longer stuck into one restricted (and most of the time pathological) dimension. They expand on a new universe where multi-reality and multi-possibilization are the key words. It gives the "beneficiary" of such operation, practically the same super-perspective on oneself, on life and on the cosmic significance of all things, as anyone shall experience at the supreme moment of awakening which you persist in calling "death." The difference is that in my case, or to be more exact, in the case of "total duality exposure," only the dichotomy perishes. The sniper motto is: "One shot... one kill." Well, in my little cosmic war, I am some "counter-duality sharpshooter." Not unlike a "counter-terrorist" sniper, I, too, cannot afford to miss the intended target: Inner Evil is like the mythological Hydra; you need to cut off all the heads of the beast simultaneously (the "free-will" to choose evil, egotism, separativeness, existential megalomania, bio-self-mutilation, escapism, rights vs. duties and, above all, the "chief monster": **Fear**. Fear, from which all other "harpies" originate, very especially the fear of one's own ultimate accountability that has turned man into the worst "dodger" known to Life....

From, let us say, a more "human" perspective, what sorts of feelings may one expect from a duality "death and rebirth?" With their own inherent limitations (and their

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pathetic semantic sissiness), beat-up concepts such as "light" (same etymological root as LYSIS, by the way), "dom," "oneness," "completeness," "bio-transmutation," "re-empowerment," "dedifferentiation," "de-entropy," "trans-personalization," "etho-homeostasis," "meaningfulness," "reassignment," "holomnesia," (by opposition to one's past blind amnesia) and "healthening," (a quantum leap in quality and pro-activeness, when compared to concepts as pathetic as "health recovery"), illustrate a little what being "de-dualized" may feel like. Talking of a "quantum leap," I need to stress as emphatically as possible, that *dualysis is quantic in nature and in effects. Which means that if the "reciprocation quantum" is not entirely and satisfactorily met, dalytic transmutation cannot occur, period.*

Although, as stated over and over again, I dealt with such a domain with total abhorrence over a period of time in excess of twenty years, it seems that my dalytic work when applied to human health still reaches peaks of efficiency thus far absolutely undocumented. Only in the most outrageous religious propagandistic literature are similar "health effects" sometimes evoked. But mine were obtained under the strictest scrutiny of the scientific community in Europe as well as in America.

And as anybody could figure out quite easily, there was no shortage of ultra-critical hostility among all those scientists who had no other option, however, but to recognize my "medical miracles," quite reluctantly, but most definitely. Which means that, aside from the "effects" that I have just mentioned before, *my DUALYSIS also provokes so-called "health results" of such magnitude that it brings back to life people dying from the most horrendous "terminal diseases" known to man, and on a scale beyond any statistical argumentation (more than seventy-five thousand subjects, human and animal as well).*

But, why is the field of "human health" so atrocious to me? Well, it goes with the fundamentally dualistic nature of this world which, metaphorically speaking, forms the last "corridor to hell." I know for certain that people are not here to "enjoy," to "have fun," or to wallow in "cheap happiness." I am sorry to be the ultimate "party-pooper," but you are here, first because you have been already "sentenced," second because you deserve it, and third because you have been offered a chance to be tested for the very last time before the sanction is carried out. *The very worst thing you can do is basically try to rig the test by attempting to escape its most fundamental protocol.*

Actually, there may be something even worse than the worst: To conspire to bail out people from their condition of "parolees," most especially at the very peak of their existential probation. One does not get sick without reasons. People do not experience hardship for nothing. Man has not been implanted with the "time bomb" of freewill just for "God's personal amusement." And talking of "God," who are you sick people to think that you have the right to dispute the supreme Wisdom of your own "Maker" by trying to evade "His" cosmic plan for your life? How come that you, old folks, do not want to die? Do you really think you can evade forever the moment when you will face your "Judge and Maker?" And, worse indeed, who are you "pseudo-healers," "false-do-gooders" and "treacherous spiritual advisers" that you dare see yourselves as "gods?" How dare you challenge the absolute Omniscience, the almighty Sageness and unfaltering Justness of the real "Divine?" Well, let me say that, if in my case, people are seeking "indulgences," ways to bargain with the "Unbargainable" or, put in a more simple proposition, if they are trying to use "God's instrument" against "God's will," may they go to Hell with extreme prejudice and aggravating circumstances! This being said

and before going any further in my writing, I would like to "educate" my readers by defusing somewhat the explosiveness of the previous lines through, semantically unrelated, examples of misuse of my "work." Knowing all too well the way human mind works (one learns better and faster from his "negative" experiences than from his "successes"), for the sake of a better understanding on how, practically, dialysis really works (or does not work), let me give a brief account of two "failures," all of those being fairly recent and... all-American.

FIRST CASE

Dying person of more than seventy years of age, terminal metastatic cancer, under extremely high doses of morphine to alleviate the terrible pain associated with such imminent death. Extremely wealthy family from Rancho Santa Fe (San Diego) which represents one of the largest concentrations of millionaires in the Nation. Case referred by a Medical Doctor who happens to be the associate of another physician, one of my best students (owing to his personal humility coupled with real good medical expertise).

Although the "clients" (the dying person and her family) did not share most obviously any of my "eco-justicial" beliefs and although they could have been more consistent in giving back their excessive wealth to the Earth through myself, they were about as respectful of my person and my work as a Southern Californian could be.... The many children were either physicians themselves, scientists or successful educated business people, and quite supportive of their mother's dealing with me. The husband was a "beautiful" human being, radiating youth (in spite of his being more than eighty years old), full of energy and apparently exuding love, compassion, tenderness, humanity and the like. Financial details being settled, my work starts.... Within days, complete changes in the immune

system, cytological meltdown, vital energy, level of pain. In a nutshell the miracle had started and started for good. New medical blood tests, new checkups, her children (scientists included) are beginning to weep with joy, etc. — everything confirms the stupendous progress. The woman decides to quit her (bad) drinking habits and the level of awareness and consciousness given by my dualytic work keeps climbing and climbing and, then, total collapse....

Now, she is in my office, in my Research Institute, where we had already monitored with futuristic scientific technologies her dramatic progression, and she cries and cries and cries without stopping. She asks me to reverse my entire procedure and she begs me to help her die, right now.... What has happened? Nothing less than the sudden (and awfully well-documented) understanding that her "beautiful," "loving" and "sharing" husband (the most wonderful man in the whole world, she told me during the first visit) was actually a monster: Profiting from her weakness while she was sick, he had made her sign tons of documents and had stolen all her money (she was by far the wealthier), depriving her children entirely of any inheritance on behalf of his own children. (from a former marriage). And, as if this were not enough evil yet, she told me, in front of her children, that he was now trying to kill her (poison, accident, you name it) when he suddenly realized that I was not another "quack" as hoped and that she was going to make it.

As a tradeoff for her own health improvement, her mental health had also developed beyond any expectation, and something she had repressed for so many years (the purely evil nature of her "wonderful husband") just surfaced in full light. It was really pathetic and tragic to see this unfortunate old woman begging for her death now, professing before her children that the idea that she had been living with such a monster for so many years without

becoming aware of it was much worse than the idea of death and of hell (or so she thought). After getting the unanimous approval from her children and after giving them some "cooling off period," I interrupted my dualytic procedure and she died almost immediately and painlessly.

SECOND CASE

Female, late sixties, Doctor of Psychology dying from a terminal metastatic brain and bone cancer, referred also by another physician of Beverly Hills, student of mine. Two elements make this case especially interesting: The fact that the "subject" was then an important so-called "Cult Leader" with an impressive worldwide following (really wealthy and influential people all over this planet), and the fact also that her "cosmic mate" was a very young good-looking man who looked then like her son (her grandson possibly). Although financial details had never been settled to my satisfaction (or, to be more specific, to my most basic minimum standards) and although the "commitment" of her group toward helping the children and the environment (as part of my ideological prerequisite in such circumstances) remained absolutely void from the beginning until the end, I decided to take the case just for my own personal edification. Same old song about miraculous health improvements after my dualysis had started, etc., etc.

From the living dead, she began to look alive, and I mean alive: Younger, wolfing down food, sexual, bitchy, dictatorial, etc. In another nutshell, she was back (to her real self). Because she identified me with her beloved departed "Guru," she was literally worshipping me and so was her entire cult. Her best disciples were having visions about me. They were seeing the "light" and they were crying when addressing me (with comical deference) to inform me that the "master" (their "Guru") had come

*back, and guess who was the new "master and Guru? "...
So how did it fail?...*

As in the previous case, the level of awareness and consciousness of the woman did not stop growing (which is what always happens when any human "brain" is subjected to dualytic procedure) up to realizing two facts that drove her to beg me to help her die (sounds familiar): First, she realized that she had been for most of her life abused, wounded, taken advantage of, mind-controlled and, ultimately sacrificed by her own "master" and "Guru" (which is one very good reason to lose any will to live). Second, much more trivial but deadly just the same, she fully understood that her young "cosmic soul mate" did not care much about having sex with "granny" anymore (or giving her any feelings or attention at all, as a matter of fact). He was having all along another sweetheart and was lovingly kissing HIM a short time hereafter, at the very moment her people were burying her down to her grave. Of course, I agreed to help her die all the more willingly when I realized that her entire organization, rather than wanting her to live, acted most openly to let her down. They wanted probably to hire some "spiritual quack" just to save the face of their "good conscience." But when they realized that she was going to make it (against all odds and all medical diagnostics), I became their absolute public enemy. And, incidentally, they decided not to back her up any longer financially in my system, something that amounted then to a totally legal but utterly disgusting "murder" of their own "spiritual leader." (Trust me, there was nothing spiritual whatsoever in the leader herself and much less, indeed, in her own cult).

Dramatically, I could supply case after case of a similar nature almost ad infinitum, and certainly ad nauseam. Those are objective failures, but by no account are they

mine. At worst they represent some "mistakes" of mine, the mistake to consider favorably these "cases" when I knew all along that the people involved did not have the minimum required qualities to follow through in my duality procedure. To prove the point, I have organized numerous scientific experiments on very young children, dying from third-degree burns (subjects taken care of from a distance and completely subliminally, without them having even the slightest possibility of being "contaminated" by self-suggestive or placebo effects). In the case of those children, my subliminal duality work translated into a crystal-clear one-hundred-percent rate of success, which only points to the following conclusion: *When I am applying my duality procedure on "legitimate targets," I do not fail. When I attempt to expose "illegitimate cases" to the same operation, they fail. I don't.* The major error that anyone should most certainly refrain from making when they resort to my "technology" is to underestimate its potency and the extent of the mental changes that occur when their most basic existential dichotomy starts to dissolve, leaving only space for "pure Life," "pure Awareness," "pure Health" and absolute "karmic freedom," all of those wonderful gifts that can turn so "hazardous" when people did not reach, prior to the exposure, perfect clarity as to their ultimate existential readiness....

I really need to state with the greatest emphasis that duality procedure, absolutely and unequivocally, is not for everyone. Actually, when it is improperly understood and illegitimately applied upon subjects who did not reach the unconditional readiness mindset required for the operation, I think of it as the most potentially hazardous exposure to which one can be subjected, paling, in comparison, all atomic chemical exposures into sheer insignificance.

I should never advise solemnly enough some candidate, who still shows any sign of "conditionality," to refrain

entirely from applying for dualysis. As mentioned somewhere else, dualytic operation is highly probational and, I should also add, sensitively provisional.

Which means that the "karmic break" which it "miraculously" provokes represents some ultra-short and very dangerous "state of grace" in which the "parolee" ought to surrender **immediately, unconditionally** and, very especially, **allegiantly**. Of course, the required allegiance is not to me per se, but to the Forces which have elected to express themselves through me, to the Laws of transcendental Justice which I am sworn to protect, serve and enforce and to Life as a whole, which is, with her twin sister Lady Death, my only but absolute Mistress. If, after being endowed with the invaluable privilege to have been chosen for dualytic rebirth, people get stuck in some existential indecisiveness or in some "super-ego-vision-quest," the doom of irrecoverable disaster is a given. The higher one soars, the lower one falls when the "fuel" of the dualytic "boosters" runs out and one is not yet adequately into proper trans-existential orbit.

I know all too well the unlimited propensity of people to become suddenly deaf when they hear ideas that they are totally unwilling to conceptualize. However, for your own sake, I positively urge you never to underestimate my solemn caveat unless your existential masochism rushes you to challenge my warning. If this is the case, I would be most delighted 'to offer you the "ultimate ride" into your own "karmic labyrinth" but, beware of the inescapable "Minotaur" that lurks within: De-dualistic "amusement park" will be all what you have always "hoped for" ... and more!

My obligation to inform anyone on those capital questions being fulfilled, let us come back to Earth and to more "benignant" realities, like the previous two examples of "failures." Beside their didactic content, I also wanted to

show most concretely that I am not loathe to face the "flip side" of my dualytic practice. You know, I don't really need to talk of my "successes" to make up for the grim impression that those two disasters may provoke within some unprepared human "psyche." After more than seventy-five-thousand absolute successes in Europe (on human adults, human fetuses, human babies and animals), I have decided no longer to keep track of such "positive results," only to pay attention to what went wrong when I am facing "problems" similar to the two cases above.

So, very unfortunately for sick or dying people who love to be comforted and pampered by pseudoscientific rhetoric, and very fortunately for me, as I have highlighted it loud and clear in "Therion," I am no longer in the business of trying to convince anyone, because regardless of the qualitative level of my scientific evidence (I have been tested, in laboratories, by the most renowned Scientific Institutes and Universities of Europe and, more recently, tested also by some of the foremost medical authorities in the US), and no matter how many thousands of living testimonies of "therapeutic miracles" I could furnish, one cannot convince people who do not want to be convinced.

The fact that I remain the only European citizen whose extradition has been violently denied on grounds of ethnic, "religious," scientific and political persecutions by the biggest (and one of the most potent European nations), should constitute, by itself the ultimate proof that I am, at least, the "real article." Ask any legal expert about international extradition cases and they will all immediately concur that there is nothing more terrible (almost impossible) to win than such a court case. I do not know whether I did something right in a previous life, but I must have done something right in this one; otherwise I would not be here in the US writing those lines. I suppose that hundreds of outstanding testimonies from the highest

European authorities (political, religious, scientific and cultural) may have somehow contributed to convince the American justice (at the highest Federal level) that, although I may not be the nicest guy in town (certainly not the kind of "person" to invite to one of your drug-ridden snobbish parties) and, if, in my own right, I may be labeled "the ultimate rebel" or some "ET with an attitude," nevertheless I am just very much for real. And, very incidentally, I was also the badly maimed victim of one of the most elaborate and full-scale political conspiracies in this century.

Pathological flakiness, psychotic delusion or characterized mythomania are not exactly the qualities from which the US justice would take the chance to create a diplomatic incident of unprecedented scale with a major European state....

Soon enough I will try to allude to my "extremely alienlike" ideological principles, but prior to exposing myself further, I see fit to explain the modus operandi of my past dualytic practice when (wrongfully) applied to human health. European people are no better and no worse than American gent. They are just different and so was I. Coming from a multi-millenarian tradition of cultural (historical and spiritual, also) leaders in a small (but tough) ethnic minority of Western Europe, before I became an exile and (prior to my radical vindication by the American justice) some international outlaw at the top of the hit-list of "Interpol's most wanted," I had been all along in a strong situation of power. People, back then, did not have to understand in its full perspective who I really was and what I really did. But at least they respected my own lineage. They did not have to like or even agree with the strong eco-philosophical principles of my Clan. They just valued the solidity, the permanence and the authenticity of

a cultural leadership and a bloodline dating back to the Megalithic Era of Europe.

People also knew my ethical integrity and my outstanding scientific achievements. Besides rescuing the environment for most of my life, saving the children throughout the world and fighting with claws and teeth against any form of religious, ethnic or cultural discrimination on this Earth, beside bringing back to life thousands of persons every year from the most terminal "incurable diseases," I was also the Chairman of a scientific and skeptic organization whose main purpose was to debunk and press charges against all frauds and charlatans in the nebulous fields of the so-called "alternative medicine" and also "parapsychology." Apparently my personal probity and my ethical standards must have been deemed fairly high since I received full support of the French Medical Board (notoriously conservative and highly belligerent) through a very eulogistic article in the French Journal of Medicine for my scientific "crusade" against all those false "healers" whose only gift is their skill at taking advantage of confused and desperate sick people no longer able to make reasonable choices due to their terminal health condition.

I was on the European TV all the time. (I even broke all previous known records and ratings). I got up to several hundred press articles a year just on myself, without mentioning innumerable debates on the radio. Each time, my witnesses, their scientific titles and the quality of all medical evidence spoke for me without ever requiring any form of "commercial push" from my side. Actually, on the contrary, most of the work of my team in Europe was to turn away with tau and the best courtesy they could in such circumstances, the thousands (up to fifty thousand letters, sometimes) who were begging me to consider favorably their dramatic health condition, regardless of the extremely high cost of my "treatment."

Because I was then very adamant about obtaining top-quality results in my own line of work, my team and I were selecting only a very few cases every day (fifteen persons at the most), people chosen due to their unfaltering commitment, a solid family support, an unequivocal will to live (very different than just not wanting to die...) and to live for real, for something really high and really altruistic in origin. Naturally, all those people, being perfectly acquainted with the most essential part of my philosophy on the "sense of giving and loving sacrifice," had, prior to my "cares," offered very large amounts of money, for them to contribute directly and unreservedly to my many ecological and humanitarian projects. Well, on the surface, everything was great and wonderful: I was saving many thousands of human lives every year, recycling people's money toward saving the environment, rescuing the kids, fighting against injustice and the like.... But deep inside, I knew I was not doing the right thing at all.

People were increasingly (by the millions, actually) seeing me as some new "messiah," some new "green Christ" (often also some false "pagan prophet" or "eco-antichrist"). They were beginning to originate "miracles" just by evoking my name or image. They were asking me to bring back to life their beloved departed ones.... The momentum was such that I could have, back then, started a worldwide "eco-spiritual organization" of unprecedented potency. In truth, everyone expected me to do just that. Actually, only the surviving people of my own Clan, and I myself, knew that no matter how grandiose and useful such an undertaking could have been, this was not and (hopefully) never will be my intended assignment on this planet, period. And to prove to everyone (and, to some extent, to myself) that I was willing to give up all the glory, the vanities and the power of the world, I just left. I left it all!

I abandoned my media celebrity, my millions of supporters (and potential followers), my legal invulnerability... and also my existential arrogance, and I put my life entirely into the hands of Lady Destiny. I went back to the frozen former homeland of my ancestors, and I, the last of the ancient Hyperboreans, sought oblivion and guidance in the lost Arctic paradise of Greenland (North Pole). What pre- and post-historical purposes called me in my ancient homeland, what I achieved during a fairly protracted odyssey up there, and how the neo-natives of northern Atlantis managed to interact with the last survivor of our common Avallac'h (Avalon in Celtic language and "Diaspora" in their own language), I am going to keep (the information) "sanitized." Suffice it to say that I still have some unfinished business in this frozen sanctuary, and that the very name of Greenland in the tongue of those who still do not call themselves "Inuit" (Kalaallit Nunaat, the Land of the Celts or Galatians), still signifies that mythical memory does not disappear as easily and as fast as some people could think... or hope.

Two years after my vanishing from Europe, I was in the US. I knew that my departure would have given a chance to the "pack" of my many "opponents" to have the time and the courage to do what they would never have ventured to undertake while I was still over there, so fully ready I was then to bite back with all my might, before indeed they could dare to growl. I came in America because I knew that this Country is the only one that has the "political clout" to resist with courage the vehement efforts of a terroristic nation such as France to kill Brittany a second time (after defeating her militarily, then culturally) by "vaporizing" (Orwellian-style) one of the very last symbols of her National and Spiritual identity. I also came in here because, in spite of her terrible structural and psychological fragility, America remains the only country in the world

that still has a chance (no matter how remote it may be) to form the instrument of an eco-spiritual revival, without which your Mother Earth will not make it or without which you will not make it as a species when she sets in motion her terrible immunologic systems of defense that, furthermore, you may pretty soon be unable to ignore.

Nothing could be more deluding than thinking that after I won my historical case of extradition, everything for me has been easy and luminous. Actually, although I have lead a life where risks, death and dramas have been constantly embedded deep into my existential picture, the seven years that I have spent in this country have been, by a long shot, the most hellish of all. Was I full of gratitude toward a nation which had saved my life, my honor and my very ethos? Oh, I would have liked so much not to have to go through the worst throes of so much humiliation, so much existential pain and so much misunderstanding! For an "entity" like me, coming from your etho-cultural absolute opposite, the American dream turned out to be the absolute American nightmare.

I have been already wasting too much time on what could be seen as "irrelevant personal issues," and that is why I shall not digress any further on the details of my American experience. I would just say that, before coming to the US, I considered myself a pretty tough "person": As it is mentioned in one of your many "holy books," there is a time to kill and there is a time to heal.... Well, I have been doing both. I have been shot at, wounded and tortured. I have been a Warrior — a real one, a bloody one, not some new-age would-be "spiritual warrior." I have been a super-hero for some and I have been an arch-villain for others....

Yet, after all that I have been through in the US, there is no known element in the atomic table tough enough that it could give an idea of how hard I have now become after so many years of "absolute existential torture" in the -

American infernos. Therefore, I would advise people overly sensitive to refrain from moving any further in this little text, for I shall soon evoke the procedural details of my dualytic employment and the philosophical bedrock that lies underneath. And, it may be unprecedentedly shocking for almost everyone....

As you may or may not know, I am trying to employ my humble skills in domains which all share in common the fact that they are positioned as far as can be from the field of "human health." I have thoroughly and totally rethought my entire dualytic expertise and tried to adapt it to the world of business and international security, this being done under the more acceptable packaging of **SUBLIMINAL HYPNO-PROGRAMMING**, which is pretty much self-explanatory. However, I have not ruled out entirely the idea that, somewhere, someone may very well be responsive to my dualytic protocol when applied to the field of "real health," "bio-spiritual and cosmo-existential proactive homeostatis," that is. Someone whose fundamental instinctiveness and existential readiness could bring to immediate and unconditional acceptance of my modus operandi, no matter how demanding (or offensive) it may feel like from another superficial human point of view. When, in the past, people applied (begged, I should say) for my help, most of them had already exhausted each and every therapeutical option known to man: The best oncologists, the best surgeons, the most renowned so-called "holistic" medical authorities and even shoals of would-be "healers," "gurus," "spiritual leaders," and other quacks of the same

Then, after they had been advised by all of the above that they should start in haste to put their things together, to go home and die... they were coming to me.

Interestingly enough, contrary to what one could have expected from me, rather than dismiss them with haughtiness for their sinful erraticism, I accepted a few cases of

those, just to enlarge my deeper understanding of the human species, very especially when driven to its most extreme psycho-behavioral boundaries. More specifically, I wanted to assess the depth of human megalomaniac vanity at the delightful moment when people's self-reinforcing egotistical delusions are falling apart owing to the cold breath of Lady Death blowing nearer and nearer all over their miserable physical vehicle already rotting prior to the grave.

Free-will... it is a bitch! It is the ultimate lie, the perfect pretext and excuse for people to secede from the "divine natural order," the total license for them to inflate their own insignificance to the ludicrous level of self-deification. Free-will is also the most pernicious way to evade one's existential responsibility and accountability. What if you never really had a choice? What if you always had readily available your "inner Grail" and "tables of values?" What if you knew all along your real and legitimate assignment here on this "sick" spatio-temporal dimension and that you chose to cheat and delude yourself instead? What if you have replaced your Cosmic Duties by your disgusting little "rights"?... What if the whole "game plan" of life was to put to the test your apparently unlimited propensity toward self-centeredness, self-destructiveness and bio-robbery before final sentencing (the awful surprise to which I have been alluding before, a dimension of "de-duality" from which "soft and sentimental concepts" such as "hell" or "inferno" will feel just like "Disneyland." But then, of course, the "mouse trap" will have caught Mickey's cute little tail forever, and ever... and maybe more!)

Well, let me tell you something damn surprising which I have learned, the hard way, in my past work as a "**thanaturgist**," (some workers labor with metals... in my case, I was working with Death): Even when they are blatantly reaching the very threshold of death, most people

still do not get it! They still try to hang onto their pathetic materialistic illusions, onto their ludicrous ego and onto their own cultural psychoses. In their perspective, to die is so much easier than to live; to live for real, I mean.

Even when properly acquainted with the inescapable "lose-lose" set of rules of their wasted existence, they still want so badly to believe in the "win-win" sick dream of their endless "free-lunching" delusion that they would rather rot in golden garments in the grave than share a little with their human brethren, the starving children or their dying Earth Mother! Even when their so precious life has gone down to one hundred pounds or so of imminent rotting maggot food, most men still try to bargain with their God or to cheat Death... one more very last fraudulent attempt in what is going to be their last thought at the very threshold of the burning "gate of their awakening." Go figure....

To some readers, the most surprising part of the system may be that no matter how disgusting or pathetic they have become in such circumstances, I decided still to take care of a few of them just for my own personal edification. Will they wake up a wee bit later when I brought them back from the coffin? Will they change — even a little — in their sick delusional psyche? Will they try to amend themselves and start to give away even a few crumbs of their pathogenic materialistic attachments? Well, sorry, once again, to pop so ruthlessly your dearest wishful "bubbles" but, they just did not! And if people did not in Europe (where people are notoriously not as cheap as the Americans when it comes to "health" issues), at the very peak of my being in full position of power and fame, what are the chances that they do it more here and now when my past transcontinental renown has long since gone away?...

Nevertheless, why not try (just for sheer didactic hypothesis) to express what it would take for people to use me,

if not at my full potential, which remains vastly enigmatic even to myself, but just above the threshold of what I deem absolutely minimal and practical? First thing, as mentioned many times in many other texts, I **am purely a RECIPROCATING SYSTEM**. Which means that you need to put a minimum amount of fuel into my tank if you want my engine to start. Also said more provocatively and very deliberately according to the psyche of an entire nation whose most coveted religious shrine seems to be Las Vegas: You must put enough coins in the "health slot machine" that you have turned me into if you really want to have a chance to "hit the jackpot" of your "miraculous" corporeal survival.... *I know that in such a sick world like yours, most people have been sick, are sick or will be sick.* I also know that one person out of three is experiencing (or will imminently experience) one of the many so-called "terminal diseases" that do not even help keep the human demographic disaster down to tolerable figures. Therefore, regardless of how offensive or abhorrent my ideology or my wording must feel like to most, some of you will call upon me. People go to any lengths to escape one's own deserved immunologic or cytologic backlash according to my well-known "geosomatic health loop" in which people only reproduce into their little individual selves what they are inflicting upon their global Geoself. You cannot wait to know how much it would cost you for me to put you out of your current "health" or "existential" misery, and still beat "death" for a while, right? Well, the answer is much simpler than some would have expected.

Prior to doing anything whatsoever, I must receive the absolute and unreserved acknowledgment that what I am asked *constitutes an unequivocal violation of known physical laws*, what, according to any possible definition, is called a "miracle," regardless of one's own system of religious beliefs or absence of such a system, notwith-

standing. When, and only when, one has agreed on that specific point, really unreservedly and most concretely, I may consider going to the next step. When people acknowledge that they have no longer anything to lose but, on the contrary everything to win, and that, in this instance, I just happen to be the only "angel in town," (Please forgive my very customary b!asphemous humor, but if I cannot afford to be, from time to time, somewhat irreverent in the domain of "religion," just tell me who the hell is in a better position than I to do so?), well, let us go to the "deal" itself. Because what they ask, then, is "impossible" (according to their own ideological rules), because, through my work, they have everything to win and, as said before, nothing left to lose, *I am, therefore logically authorized to ask them everything I want in return.*

I give you everything you want (death postponement, in that case), which apparently no one else can, ergo, you have no choice but to give me everything, if I choose to do so, right? If people, then, were really smart or let us say "all-conscious," they would insist on my receiving just everything they wrongly think they own in exchange for total Life (not just...not dying). Fortunately for me, and unfortunately for them, owing to their ultra-restricted understanding of the real global issue, they usually choose the short term and the easy way out: They just want to escape (for a negotiable protracted period of time) death and keep doing their little existential business here on Earth.

So, what they want is to salvage their corporeal dwelling (their physical body). They do not really wish for me to take care of the "dweller" itself ("soul," "spirit," "pilot" or whatever they choose to name it if and when they even acknowledge the very existence of such a "principle"), but only to save their "residence," which is obviously in the process of soon to be "repossessed."

Coming from a very long "bloodline" of analogical thinking, my answer, therefore, as to how much does it cost, is simply: *Just tell me where you live and I will tell you how much you owe me!*

This also puts some procedural justice within my system since, for the same amount of "operational sacrifice," wealthy people must give more than poor folks have to.... Your corporeal dwelling, in exchange for your circumstantial housing (or the global amount, thereof). Don't you consider that a "good deal" and a "fair transaction?" Well, if you do not, please feel free to relinquish such a trade and keep them both for exactly as long as you can still hang on to your derisible existential containers.

In the "Old World," because people were, let us say, more receptive and more respectful of who I am and what I do, I was demanding that they pay me (or donate to my eco-humanitarian organization, to be exact) the price of a car, prior to any further negotiation, period. The analogy between their "physical vehicle" which they entrusted me to rescue and the accessing fees by which they were allowed to enter my "private club" were crystal-clear. It was the non-negotiable price of my "existential miracles" under the local and temporal circumstances of my bio-assignments, back then in Europe.

However, life is a constant learning experience, isn't it? One only learns by his mistakes, and, usually, in quite a painful fashion. Well, I, too have done my own "home-work," as you say and, I am not going to reproduce ten years later after so much pain and so much cruelly acquired sageness, the same mistakes that I have made in the past. Although everybody back then was apparently elated with my "therapethical" or "existential" results, I was not. *Why dilute on fifteen (my average daily "workload" at the time) what I could and should give to one, only?* Well, I am not quite sure that the cost of a decent house and proper piece

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of land are exactly worth the price of fifteen good cars, but it must not fall too short of the real figure. I used to like obtaining really outstanding results in my dualytic practice and, indeed, unlike my "patients," I was not entirely satisfied with my own "existential health" results in Europe: Just to give a few more years of "life" to "terminally ill" individuals without giving them, for instance, the ability to interact successfully and altruistically with others (what you would call, probably, "healing" at their turn their human brethren, their community and their environment itself), always felt to me like some "half-baked" solution. Here I want to do things better or not do it at all.

Therefore, if anyone facing a fatal illness applies for my help and agrees reservedly to my dualytic protocol, he/she would have to donate either a dwelling (according to his/her own standards of living) or the money that such a home would cost, PRIOR to my rescuing him/her.

Knowing that, even though people would be willing to do so, I do not anticipate more than one-per-cent of the applicants being, by me, favorably selected. Therefore, this should be regarded as an extraordinary privilege, with all the behavioral signals of gratitude and respect I am entitled to demand under such circumstances. *Anybody else, applying for my help in a non-lethal scenario, should donate a vehicle or the price of a brand-new car (according to what he/she is usually driving), regardless of the emergency or the benignancy of the request.* Analogically speaking, vehicles are the most usual appliances that people choose to utilize when they have to go from one location to another. In my system, I am the vehicle with which they choose to depart one given (undesirable) existential or "health" condition to arrive at a better one and, therefore, it makes perfect sense for me to "charge" them in this way.

The "oblation" of one vehicle or one dwelling, depending on the circumstances, *is an absolute and definitive pre-*

requisite, period. Except to a very limited extent regarding the technicalities of the "donation" itself, there is nothing negotiable about it, whatsoever. Actually, I shall never meet or talk to any applicant prior to their complete understanding of the whole operation and before the whole operation has been agreed upon and most concretely finalized.

Maybe American people have a hard time getting the point, but in my native tongue as in many other "ethnic" languages, still proud and natural in origin, the word compromise is a dirty word. (Actually in my language there is no room at all for other related semantic pestilences such as "free-lunch," "bargaining" or even "fun.") If, Lady Providence forbid, I still have to deal with the field of "health" in this country, I want to do it only according to what would make it agreeable to me on the one hand, and of superlative lasting quality (with exceptional "healing" abilities given as part of the package) for my new "clients" on the other hand. That is why, rather than feeling that they are the innocent victims of some existential "vendetta" of mine or, quite wrongfully, seeing the analogy of the "dwelling vs. vehicle" as some sort of "price increase," on the contrary, American candidates should take my new protocol as true "manna" and as an undreamed-of opportunity.

Prior to coming into exile in this country, I always thought of Americans as generous in nature. When, from a more global worldwide or historical perspective American people are actually generous, according to the innumerable medical doctors I have been teaching over the last years, the image looked quite dissimilar and quite offensive: Even when it comes down to their own "health" survival, American patients have acquired the reputation of being notoriously cheap! As I have formerly described the phenomenon in "Therion," people, here, are ready to pay totally indecent amounts of money in (frivolous) court cases, but, interestingly enough, they could not come up with a

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fraction of such amounts of money when they "entrust" a team of medical specialists to plead their "health" case before some very lethal "ontological jury!"... I have been told recently that, although cheap on their own individual therapy, the same people have no problem giving away large sums of money to scientific institutions, humanitarian organizations or even to environmental causes.

Well, if this is the case, I should not worry about the whole issue since my entire life has been but an uninterrupted sacrifice and commitment to helping the world: Scientific human knowledge advancement, humanitarian operations in the "Third World," rescuing the children by all means necessary, fighting injustice and discrimination wherever it may lurk, and then, last but not least, healing your planet by buying as much land as possible, rescuing all endangered species and bringing together man and earth back to the original Covenant of co-protection and bio-harmony. **My past vouches for my future.** It is like, basically, I do not know what else to do but give, give and give more. That is also why I want the "members of my club" to be "givers" not "takers," knowing that the only way to receive is to give first. Actually, so many "celestial beings" have come here on Earth to tell you just this, since the very beginning of the whole thing, that to remind you of such basics is no part of my own "cosmic" assignment whatsoever.

If you are still looking for some new "Christ," some new "Antichrist" or whatever "Messiah" to deliver you from this "world of poop" that you have created yourself, please feel free to do so... but do not knock at my door. Maybe some of you did not fully get it yet, but you are most unequivocally approaching one of the most exciting moments in the whole human history, a moment that some of you, according to their own systems of beliefs, would call

"End Times," "Armageddon," "Ragnarok," "Kali Yuga" or, more conventionally (and quite perceptively) "Doomsday."

Of course, on such an idea, **I** am biased. How couldn't I be? From the very inception of my Hyperborean Clan (or maybe it is only from the time of their Diaspora on), the "myth" or "legend" that has been the most persistent is that of the "**last Strobinneller**" (translated from Celtic language it would mean something like "Shift Master" or "Vortex Guide," according to the ancestral I.E. root "STROBH-" as in Greek "Strobin = to spin/whirl/hinge" or as in "Cata-STROPHE," although on a more poetic note, "Strobinneller" would be understood by Celtic speaking and Celtic thinking folks as the "Lord of the Whirlwind"). Not totally unlike the way Tibetan priests claim to recognize the last "reincarnation" of a new "Dalai Lama," the "key people" of my multi-millenarian Clan had already discovered in me (before, indeed, **I** was born), all the "benchmarks" and "signposts" of my being the "Last Strobinneller." According to the myth, from a purely female lineage (my clan and my former people are entirely Matriarchal in origin), some weird "androgynous" being (not half female and half male, but on the contrary super-female and super-male at the same time), will eventually arise when all the cycles would have come full-circle some sort of "super-can opener" (this being said humorously and in purposeful irreverence of my own ancestral legacy or alleged "bio-cosmic duties").

Well, if precisely, I am getting almost jocular on my own pretend nature of the "Last Strobinneller," it is because from my earliest childhood on, my "strobinnellerhood" had been my main "bone of contention" with my own Clannish Leaders, and above all with myself. Not at all because I would have dared to challenge the signs or protocol that made my entire Clan recognize me as such, immediately and unequivocally, but because I have always felt "straight-

jacketed" into an outfit which I have always felt too tight for me and, above all, too "ethnic." I aspired then and now to much more universalism than just fulfilling some obsolete "Northern-Atlantean" fairy tale. I always felt that something different, bigger, much more "alien" indeed than this already strange time-traveling concept of "Strobinneller" had taken me over, prior to my birth (and very likely, prior to my current "trans-carnational" embodiment). Owing to the fact that I have already exposed myself in a highly hazardous fashion, I am going to keep my stories of "osmosis" and "symbiosis" totally sanitized for fear of adding a new diagnosis of "multiple schizophrenia" to my already too obvious "mythomaniac self-reinforcing delusion of grandeurs." I do not wish to help people already in the "shrink racket" to get away too easily with discarding me as "blatantly mentally deranged."

Coming back to my most basic identity, it is *just as if "Doomsday" were my middle name*. It is very possible that, soon enough, I am going to feel very much "at home" in the cosmic mess you have prepared all along. Although I stand just on the other side of all those millenarianistic fear-mongers who are already (unconsciously) capitalizing on your phobias, your psychoses and your cheap messianistic fantasies, you guys still have to deal, for the very first time in the whole of human history, with a cute scheduled technological catastrophe (the so-called Y2K "Bug," as you say with bittersweet endearment). If the world, as you know it, does not go right away to total meltdown as some predict, coming in perfect dramatic synchronicity with immunological, geopolitical and climatological converging factors, it may still teach you one thing or two about short-term thinking. And, amidst a few undisclosed reasons that have decided for me to go to such an excessive level of exposure, it is the "oh shit, contingency plan" that you are going to face in the next months and years which drives me

to write those lines and, indeed, against my most fundamental plight of yore, forces me to reconsider my attitude toward "human health business."

To me, the environment, the human children and, possibly, a "few good men" to rescue are worth all the existential exposures I may face and, indeed justify my dramatic recantation on "never ever take care of any well-deserved individual health predicament within adult mankind." Soon, very soon, we are going to need new structures and the financial means to carry them out with some chances of success. A long time ago, besides my "accomplishments" in the fields of "International Security" and "scientific advancement.," I have been working, as a "pure researcher" in the area of "architecture." I learned, back then, that you can actually build "architectonic masterpieces" that, apparently, defy the laws of physics, as long as you give unprecedented input in the system of "how to engineer the foundations." Likewise, one does not build new structures "from the roof down." Without the most elementary practical means to put into reality even the best theoretical projects, one only practices wishful thinking on the altar of ideological or intellectual onanism. Therefore, I want to muster financial momentum prior to building up my own contingency plan for the times to come.

Although it is quite premature, tactically unnecessary and, indeed, potentially dangerous, I feel incumbent upon myself to address, as briefly as possible, some ideological concerns on my antipodal "philosophy" (**Geosophy**, would sound more fight). If I were in the "spiritual" or "existential" teaching business (Hell forbids), in relation to the geodramaturgy which is soon to come in your own backyard, and all things being equal, I would prefer to be remembered as "*The McIver of Loving Hate*" rather than one of the too many exponents of this "hateful love" so genocidal, so "pogromic" or so "burning-at-the-stake" in nature. I wish

you could all understand how essential it is, in such a dualistic world like yours, to hate. To hate hate. To hate injustice. To hate evil. Give yourself a break! Don't talk anymore of "unconditional love" when you cannot even properly love yourself, your own children, your human brethren and your "Mother the Earth." How can you or dare you love "unconditionally" Adolf Hitler, Joseph Stalin and their ilk, anyway?

If you do, you deserve hate; and if you don't, but only pretend you do for the sake of some cheap and rosy new-age philosophy, you are all the more hateful owing to your pestilential hypocrisy. Don't you even get it that to love evil, "unconditionally" especially, is evil in origin and in effect? Do you know how many hundreds of your own human children are dying every goddamn second owing to your disgusting egotistical indifference! Don't you realize that every minute that you keep doing your vain little existential business, thousands of trees which make, us all breathe, are destroyed on the altar of greed? Do you have any idea of how many endangered species are going extinct forever every hour of your so precious wasted life! Ignorance alone does not cut it? *Ignorance, just like patience, delusional optimism and cowardice are also evil in nature.*

Even nonviolence when facing characterized violent injustice is evil. Violence itself is not intrinsically evil; evil violence is! Violence is part of the fabric of Life just like death. One cannot be for Nature and at the same time against one of the most fundamentally legitimate agents of natural evolution. To me "anti-violent" self-styled "ecologists" are inherently farcical. They are "city buffoons" who would be totally incapable of surviving by themselves in a real rainforest more than a couple of days without becoming parts of the food-chain; the same kind of "town theorists" who want to convert Eskimo Natives to macrobiotic diets or would not hesitate to label American

"Indians" or Aborigines as "fascists" just because they were hunting those "poor buffaloes" or "cute little kangaroos" to feed their own children.... Natural "violence" for eco-survival is pure normalcy. Indeed, in a more "intellectualized" context, righteous counter-violence against unjust violence is not only lawful from the perspective of the "Divine" Natural Laws but also from a humanitarian standpoint. *It is, ultimately, an act of Love.* In "Therion," breaking a few good rules of mine, I could not resist quoting one of you guys, one of the best human beings there was (if those three propositions do not constitute a pathetic oxymoronic series). So allow me to quote, once again, Mohandas Gandhi who said, *"When there is only a choice between cowardice and violence, I would strongly advise violence."*

Clashing furthermore against commonly accepted ideas, I would like to profess my extreme perplexity as to the concept of "forgiveness." I do not mean to be provocative on that subject, but due to the most basic meaning of the very idea of "forgiving," it has always sounded to me as though only "redeemers" can redeem. And who in your own midst pretends being one? If people actually mean not to bear any hard feeling after someone who has wronged them badly has expressed his sorrow, his compassion and — above all —, his understanding of the extent of pain he has caused, not only would I support that idea, but indeed I could promote it. But, if a Jew, for instance, all of whose beloved ones have been tortured, then slaughtered in some "death camp," is asked to love the very monster who, in person, in conscience and enjoying it then, committed such atrocities, I deeply disagree with the process which is, in my view, anti-healing in nature. *Isn't it like giving license to further genocidal monsters to reproduce the same evil patterns since a previous one just got away with committing the most heinous crime known to man?* (To me genocide and GEO-cide are akin in nature.) Only within the

A-DUALISTIC Ialm (the "Divine" dimension, if you wish), can such Love exist. In our dualistic reality, I keep thinking .that loving evil is evil in nature. Love without Justice would be like Life without Death, some hyper-dichotomized paradox.

Now that does not mean that people should turn into cosmic vigilantes or become "avenging angels." The idea is not the "Sword of Gideon" vs. "unconditional forgiveness." The concept is to integrate (and therefore not to forget) the "monster's sin" in a positive manner into your life, indeed, to benefit ultimately from the atrocious experience by adding to your own understanding of human nature, yet, not to absolve evil which is, either a "Divine" attribute or, from a dualistic standpoint, purely counterproductive.

Talking of a super-volatile concept such as "sin," I would like to share with my reader the idea *that "sins of commission" should be seen as much more legitimately "integrable" than "sins of omission,"* as long as the "trespass" or the "mistake" has been perpetrated on grounds of **"altruistic motives."** If someone has committed a heinous crime for greed for instance or for power, control, sex or indeed ignorance, when only base egotistical purposes motivated the crime, there is no room in my system for loving integration (the closest I can come to your idea of forgiveness). If the crime was done out of pure cowardice ("sin of omission"), following wrongful and criminal orders for instance ("He made me do it..."), there is no room in my system for "loving integration." Among the worst "sins of omission" are also those perpetuated in the name of craven selfish indifference: In my eyes, it turns the perpetrator into the coward accomplice of the very atrocity itself without which the "monster" would have no room or ground for committing his atrocious crimes.

The only space I can find in my (metaphorical) heart for "compassion" and, indeed, "constructive integration" after

the perpetrator has acknowledged his crime, atoned for his crime and expressed the unequivocal intent to redeem himself by righting most actively all the wrong and pain he has caused, is when the crime itself was absolutely altruistic in nature, when and only when the "probationer" thought, in perfect good faith, that his past wrongdoings were the only way for him (or for his group) to redress injustice, not one personal injustice against his own person or members of his family or group, but a global injustice against which he was ready to lay down his life, for instance, *just to help bring more global justice on Earth*. So as you can see, maybe I am not completely hopeless.... I can still show restricted, but solid, tendencies toward what you may call "forgiveness" which, if this is the case, should be termed then "conditional forgiveness."

As I have mentioned a little earlier, there has never been any shortage of "masters," "teachers," "beings of light" and the like, to come for bringing you the "good news" of love. Telling you that the more you give, the more you receive. Teaching you that this world is ephemeral, if not made downright of illusions. Preaching that all materialist attachments are pure vanities at best and the cause of damnation at worst. *The universality of their message is frighteningly the same*. The total similarity in the messages (if not in the "messengers") proves absolute oneness to whoever sent them to you and tried so persistently to bail you out. To love so badly that, in my highly rebellious nature, this equated almost with weakness.

So much Tenderness, so much Giving and so much Forgiveness, and what the Hell have you done with it? Such an absolute level of Love is to me utterly incomprehensible but, precisely, isn't it this total incomprehensibility with the two aforementioned attributes which self-define their common "Sender?"...

As you may have understood, I do not identify myself with any of those "celestial beings," although we, most certainly, all come from the same source. I am not going to give you any slack and allow you to feel more comfortable after you have wrongfully categorized me where I do not belong (most of you do) and have shrunken me or lumped me with all those "melan-angelical" or "dia-bolical" mild "entities" of your quite inaccurate systems of "cultural beliefs." Soon enough, most interestingly, most of you shall have didactic interactions with all of the above (in addition to a few "newcomers" that you never dared to imagine even in your very worst hellish nightmares).

I do not belong in the realm of "de-duality" toward which most of you are currently journeying. I do not belong, exactly, to your world of duality, either. Of course, I do not belong in the "Transcendental A-duality" wherein, no one but the ONE belongs. Do I even belong in anywhere? Who knows and who cares? What matters is that you got it all wrong. Hate me if it can help you, mock me if you dare, destroy me if you can, but please, stop deluding yourself in new patho-neotenic and easy wrongful classifications.

I love Life and Justice, as a whole. If you are part of it, I love you. I hate what is against Life and what is against Justice as a whole too. If you belong to that evil whole, I hate you too, unconditionally.

No, definitely not, I have never been and never will be in the business of reductionistic "love." I am too deeply embedded within my own uncompromising cosmic Love of the "Sacred Natural Laws" as the only Order I am here to enforce, of Justice as the supreme value I am here to promote and of Oneness as the only reality that I am here to serve, to pretend roving those people whose apparent sole purpose seems to be to destroy Life, to desecrate Justice, to rape beauty and to disintegrate the Oneness of all things.

To some, I may sound like a "super prophet warrior" *when actually, to me, even the very idea of war (holy war, most especially) is evil rampant.* You just do not have any idea of what **I** am, substantially, because even the most basic founding principles of my "blueprint" have been purposefully erased from your own collective psyche since immemorial times.

But now that closing time has started to ring its bio-apocalyptic bell, **I** shall soon (just like you folks) discover "who" or "what" I really am. I may just be, right now, a miserable maggot, but at least the maggot is willing to enter its final metamorphosis. What will eventually come out of the chrysalis is up to you. Deep inside I feel very much like a microbial "life form" (not quite like a "virus," but more indeed like a "prion," you know those so-called "rogue-proteins" that replicate themselves against all known laws of biophysics). Sometimes, also, I felt like a completely inanimate (yet very advanced) mechanistic appliance. Either way, I do not exist. Or to be perfectly exact, I do not exist intrinsically. If you do not have any use or space for me, **I** will remain what I already am: an absolute nonentity.

*People, in my eyes, are only what they produce, and so am I. **I do, ergo, I am,*** is a valid motto. Because of my "existential positioning," **I** am not really authorized to make decisions, to interfere within human history, very noticeably. On the contrary, on the grounds of your human dualistic nature, yoU have those risky rights and privileges.

I know, **I** know, for something (or someone) who proclaims not to exist intrinsically, **I** have been, still, talking quite a bit about "myself". Some of you will probably go even further than that and shall try to "shrink" me according to their pedantic "psychiatric" or "psychologistic" self-proclaimed expertise. **I** can already feel and hear their sanctimonious opinion on my "angry feelings," my "psychological wounds" and my "cathartic expressive violence."

They may be right after all. Perhaps I am only some "mythomaniac genius" whose charisma was so strong (and so unusual) that it allows thousands and thousands of scientists, patients (including isolated cells in laboratories, animals, and fetuses) and millions of potential "disciples" to show unprecedented symptoms of psychotic mass hysteria. Through the said psychotic mass hysteria, those people even managed to induce, within themselves (and quite often without even knowing that I ever existed; now that's some subliminal work), "medical" miracles thus far unknown to man.... You know what? I don't give half a damn! This "I don't give a damn" principle, by the way, has always been existential or life "insurance." I have no invested interests. I have no hidden agenda. I live and eat like a "Spartan monk."

I have been handling millions and millions without ever being even remotely interested in money. I have been in unprecedented total situation of power (spiritual power all the more) and, never ever have I been in any form of "pissing contest" with all those guys who want to think so badly (and so comically) that they are the "big shots" in charge (as if, anyone else or anything else but the very "Maker" of all things could be in charge of anything, anyway).

I am totally impervious to empty shells such as ambition, sex, self-image or political correctness. I am ready to die any time (in fact, even before being born I already had a mighty death wish). From your restricted "humanoid" standpoint, I don't even have any spiritual, philosophical or ideological attachments or preferences as you know it. And if you persist in diagnosing me as "pure anger" or something quite similar, you may be very much on the right track after all. Perhaps I only represent the sharpest edge of the higher sword of some even highest Wrath, by you willingly denied or purposely forgotten.

I really wonder whether your own concept of "**WRATH OF GOD**" still remains familiar to a few of you, or are you already all that dangerously amnesiac?

So, since I may be one of the most interesting cases of psychiatric deviance known to man, I would like to conclude my "first bite" on a more trivial note, almost humorous: The historical mark of collective mass hysteria that I have unbelievably managed to transfer upon the highest level of the US justice.

Therefore, I would like to give a few excerpts from the Honorable Judge Barry Moskowitz, who gave me back my Freedom, my Faith and my Honor and to whom I am indebted forever with unconditional gratitude:

...Savage was already outside of French boundaries in Greenland, a Danish dependent, when the (French) investigating magistrate made his findings. Savage went to Greenland for one or two purposes, neither of which was to escape French prosecution. He went to Greenland either to establish an " archeotherapy center," as claimed by the (French) investigative magistrate, or to aide in efforts to preserve the Inuit peoples....

The issue is not whether Savage can invoke the powers of a higher being to effectuate a cure. Rather, the question is whether Savage in good faith believes he has that power. If the government were to obtain fraud convictions of persons who solicit funds in return for religious blessings, the guarantees of free exercise of religion under the First Amendment to our Constitution would be in serious jeopardy. The Supreme Court of the United States recognized the peril to religious freedom that could result from a similar prosecution in the absence of proof to negate the existence of a good faith belief in the "religious solicitation."...

We do not agree that the truth or verity of respondent's religious doctrines or beliefs should have been submitted to the jury. Whatever this particular indictment might require, the First Amendment precludes such a course as the United States seems to concede.... Freedom of thought, which includes freedom of religious belief is basic in a society of free men... Men believe what they cannot prove. They may not be put to the proof of their religious doctrines or beliefs. Religious experiences which are real as life to some may be incomprehensible to others. Yet, the fact that they may be beyond the ken of mortals does not mean that they can be made suspect before the law....

The miracles of the New Testament, the Divinity of Christ, life after death, the power of prayer are deep in the religious convictions of many. If one could be sent to jail because a jury in a hostile environment found those teachings false, little indeed would be left of religious freedom. The religious views espoused by the respondents might seem incredible, if not preposterous, to most people. But if those doctrines are subject to trial before a jury charged with finding their truth or falsity, then the same can be done with the religious beliefs of any sect....

In order to find Savage extraditable there must be probable cause to believe that he did not sincerely believe that he had these powers. This court cannot make that finding on the present state of the record. There being no probable cause to believe Savage committed the offense charged and the facts established not constituting a criminal offense in the US, the present application for the extradition of Philip Savage is denied...